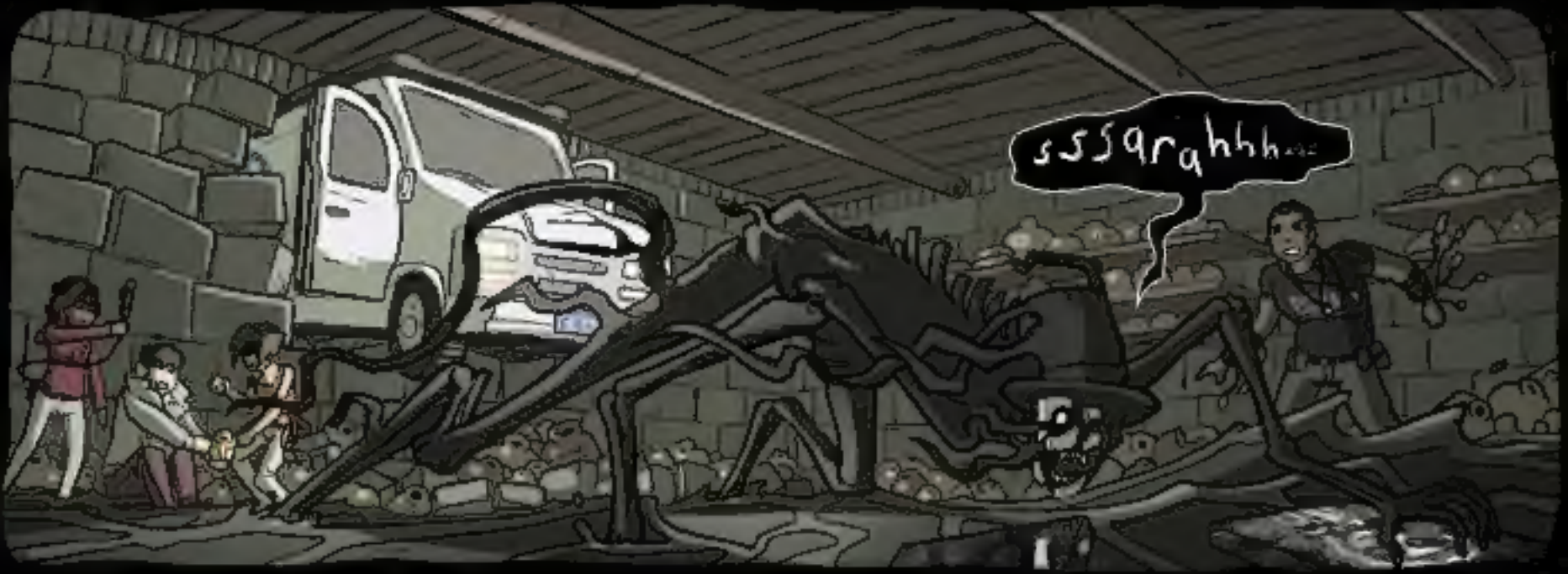
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER


sssarahhh...

Karl Banks!
By the final words of Hector Broughton, by the graves of Sage and Arthur, you are bound.

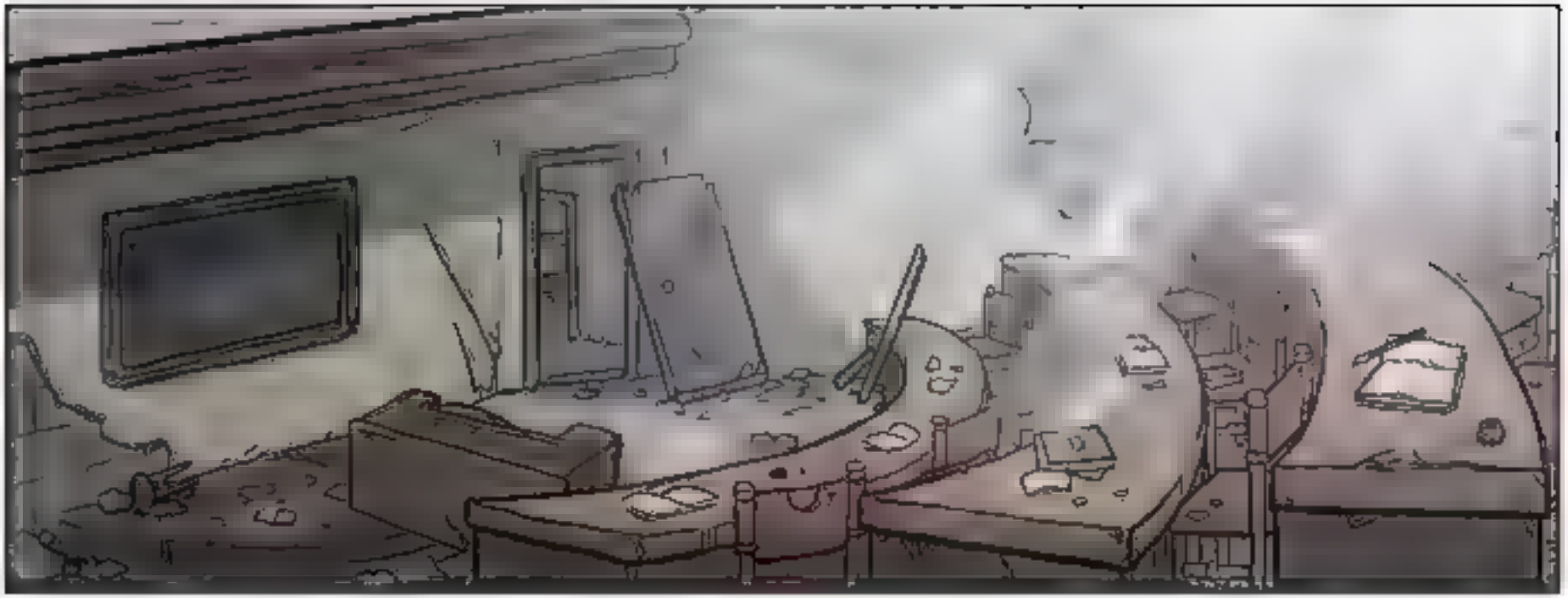
BY THEIR GRAVES!

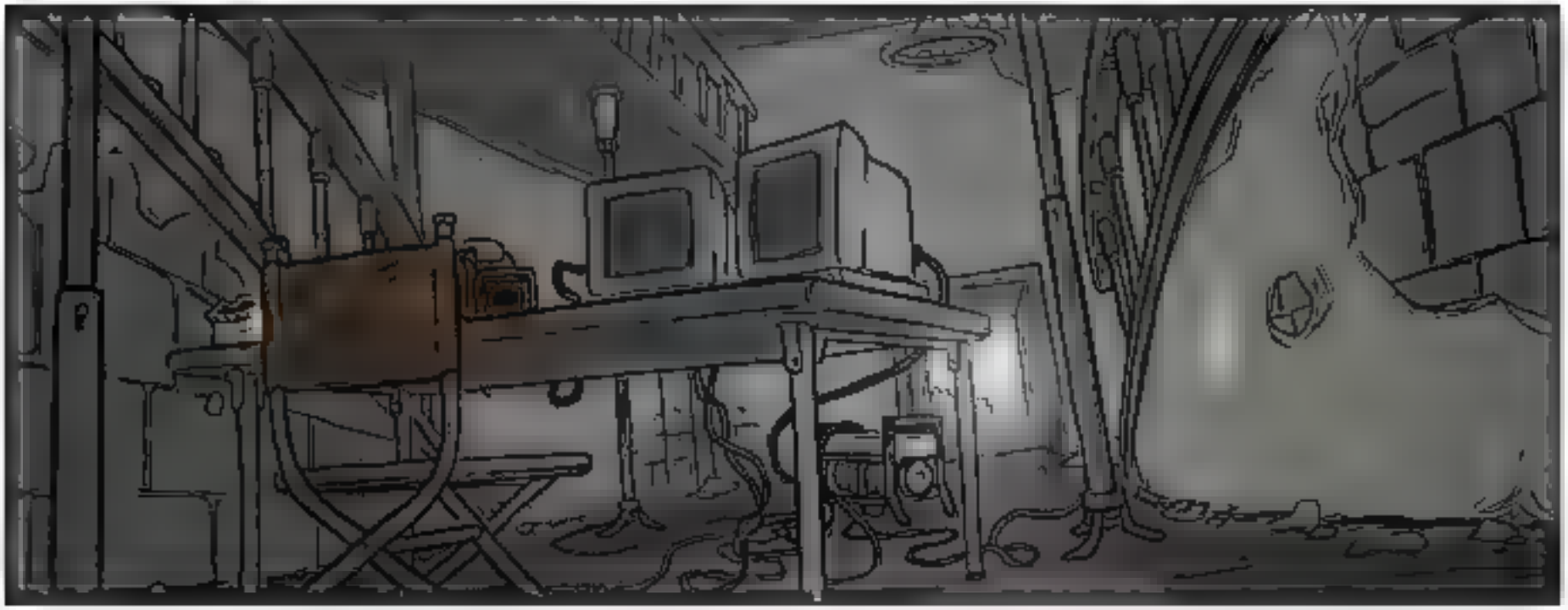
NO!
Sarah please! I don't understand!

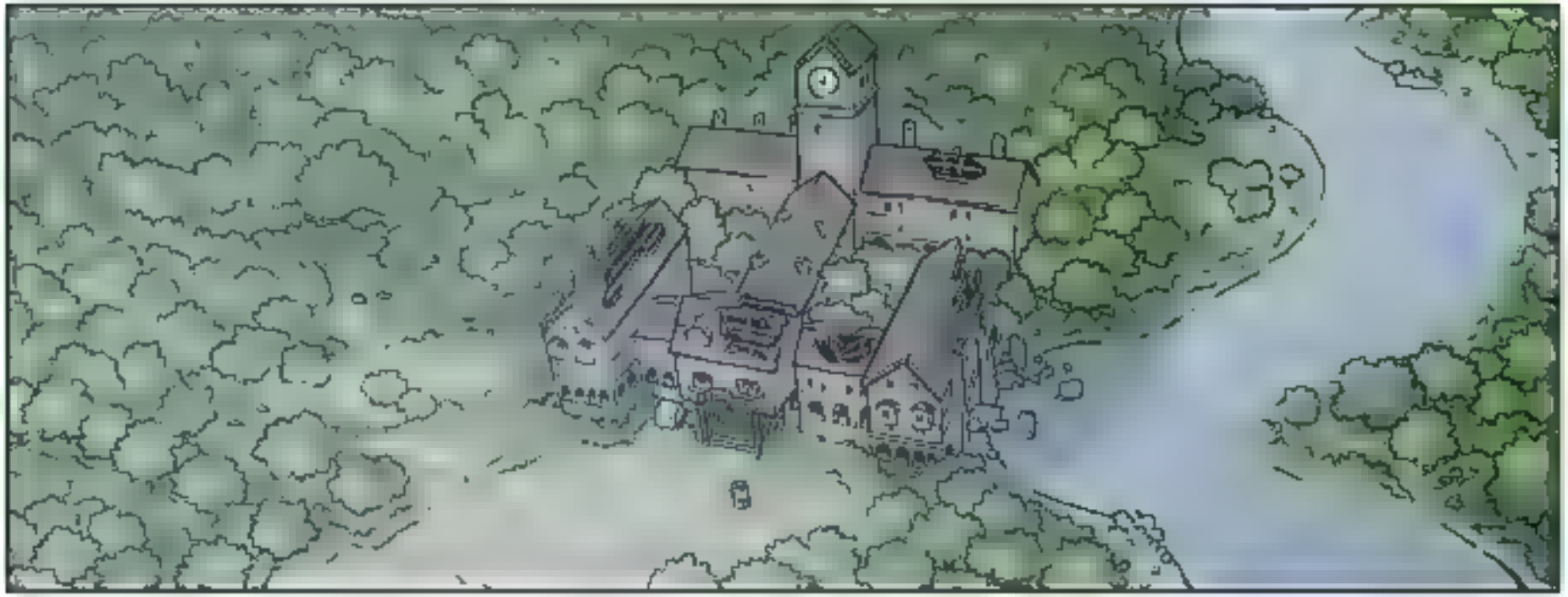
This was my destiny!
My destiny! YOU chose me for this! This is what YOU wanted!

Please!

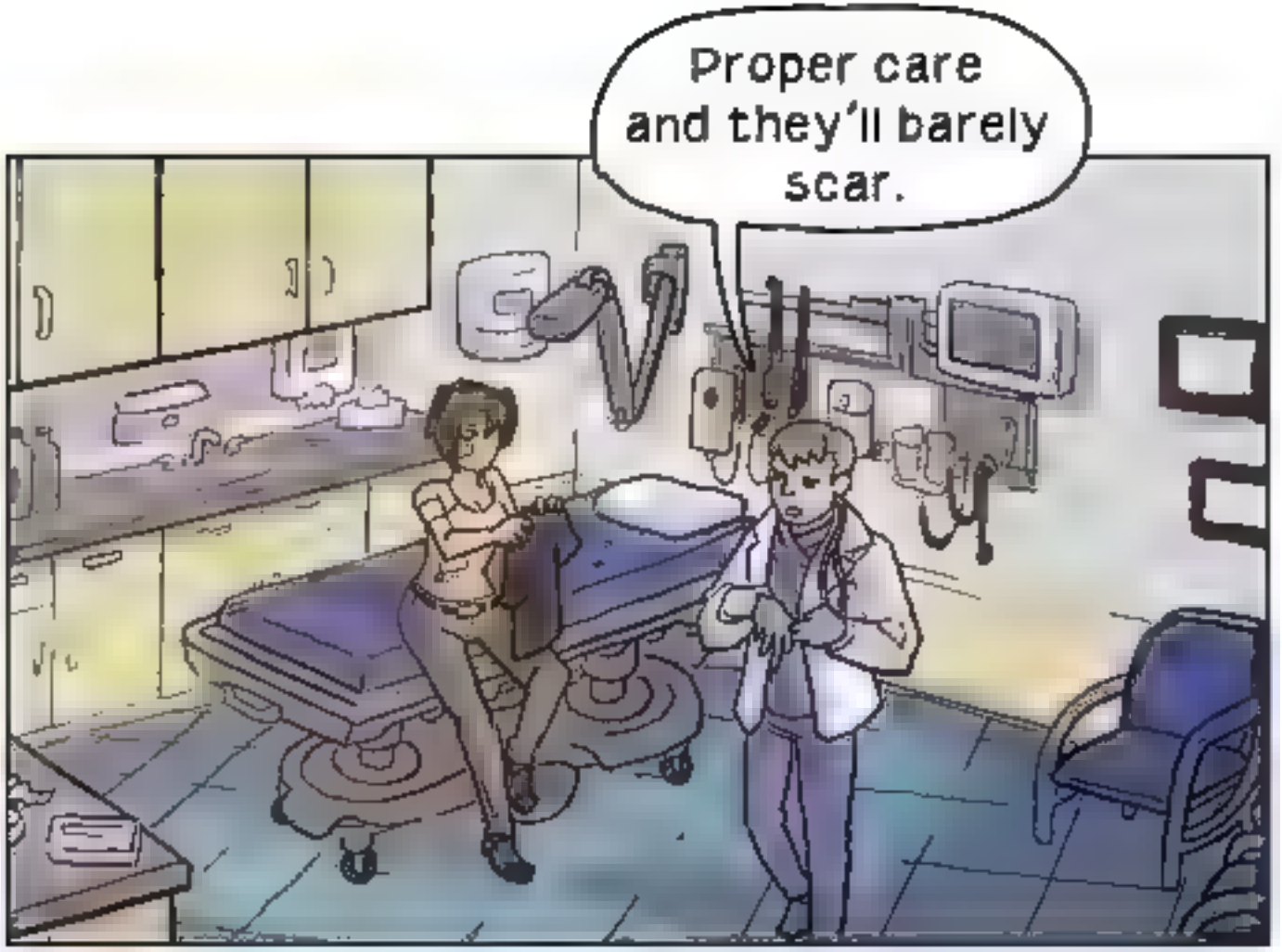
I'm scared~

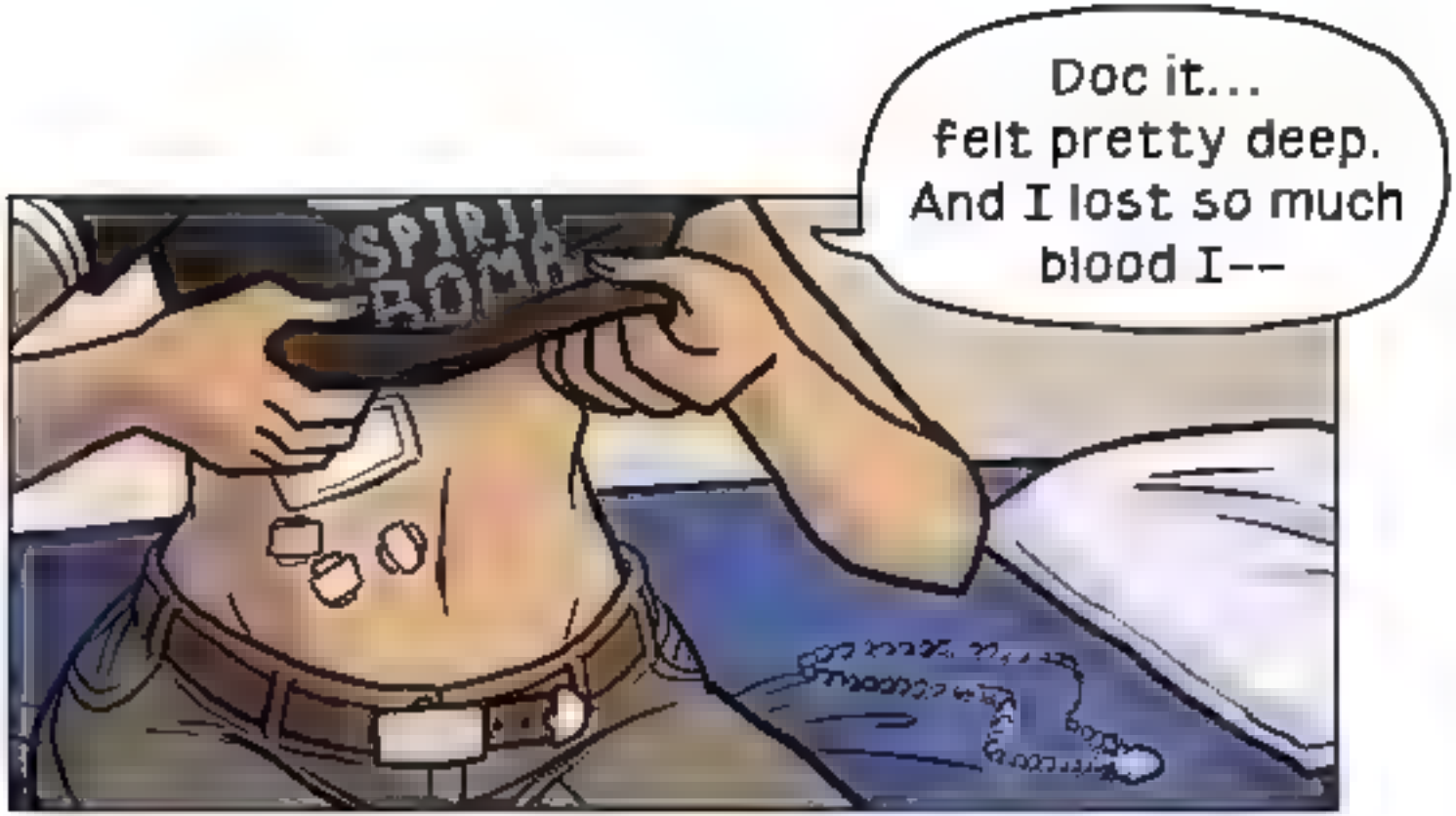




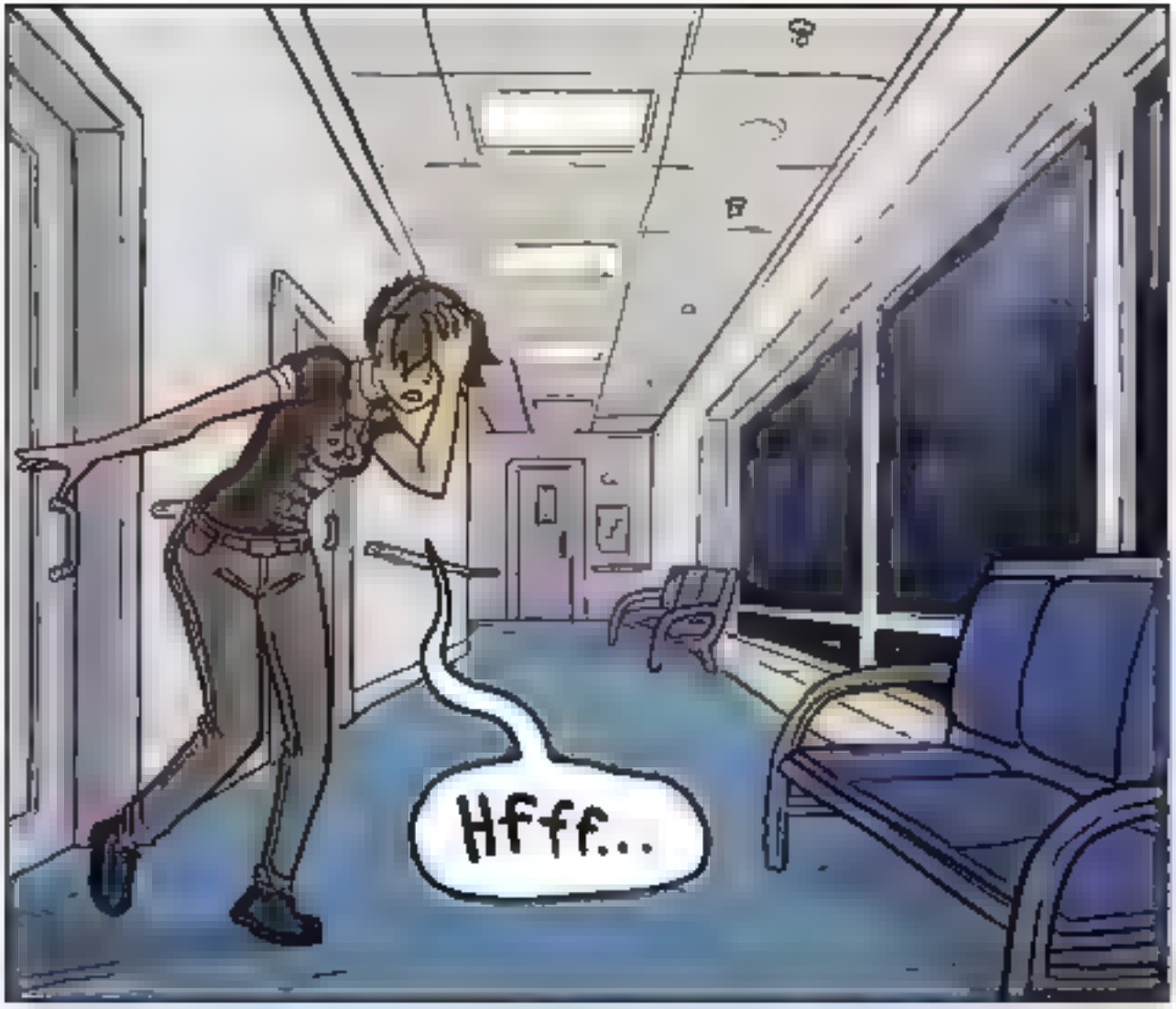


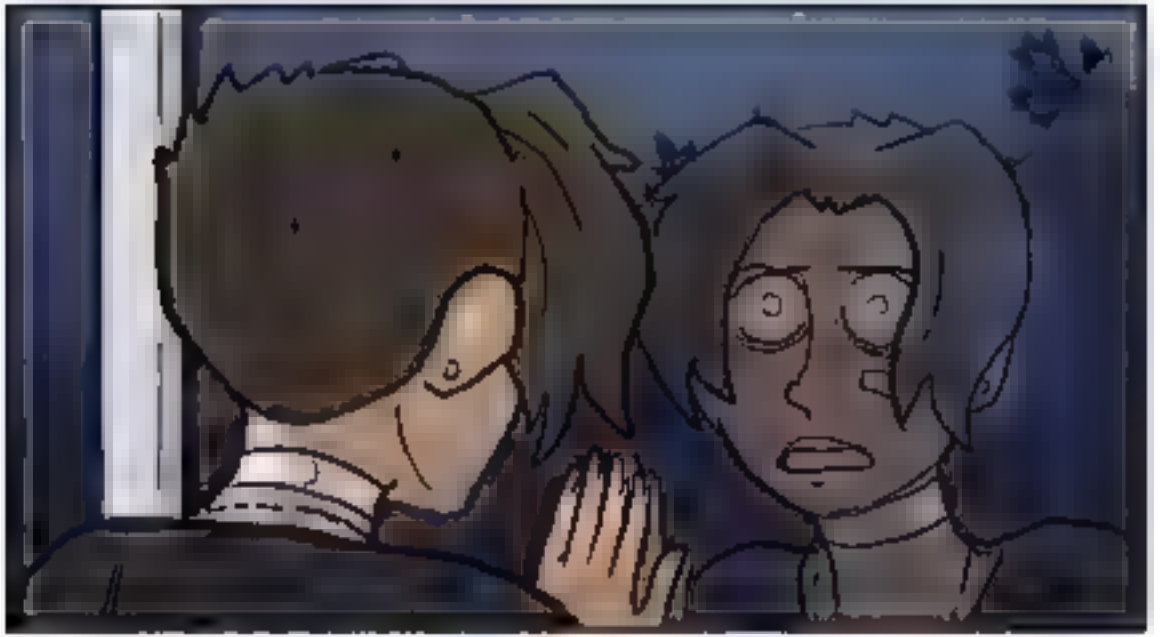
Wait really? You sure?
I don't know what you want me to tell you, Ms. Barros. The wounds are surface level.
K. VALIANT MEDICAL CENTER
EMERGENCY


Proper care and they'll barely scar.


Doc it...
felt pretty deep.
And I lost so much
blood I--

Well, it **was** a ghost attack. I can recommend you to a certified spiritualist if it would alleviate your concern.
...No. I think I've had enough doctors for, like, a while. Thanks.


Hfff...

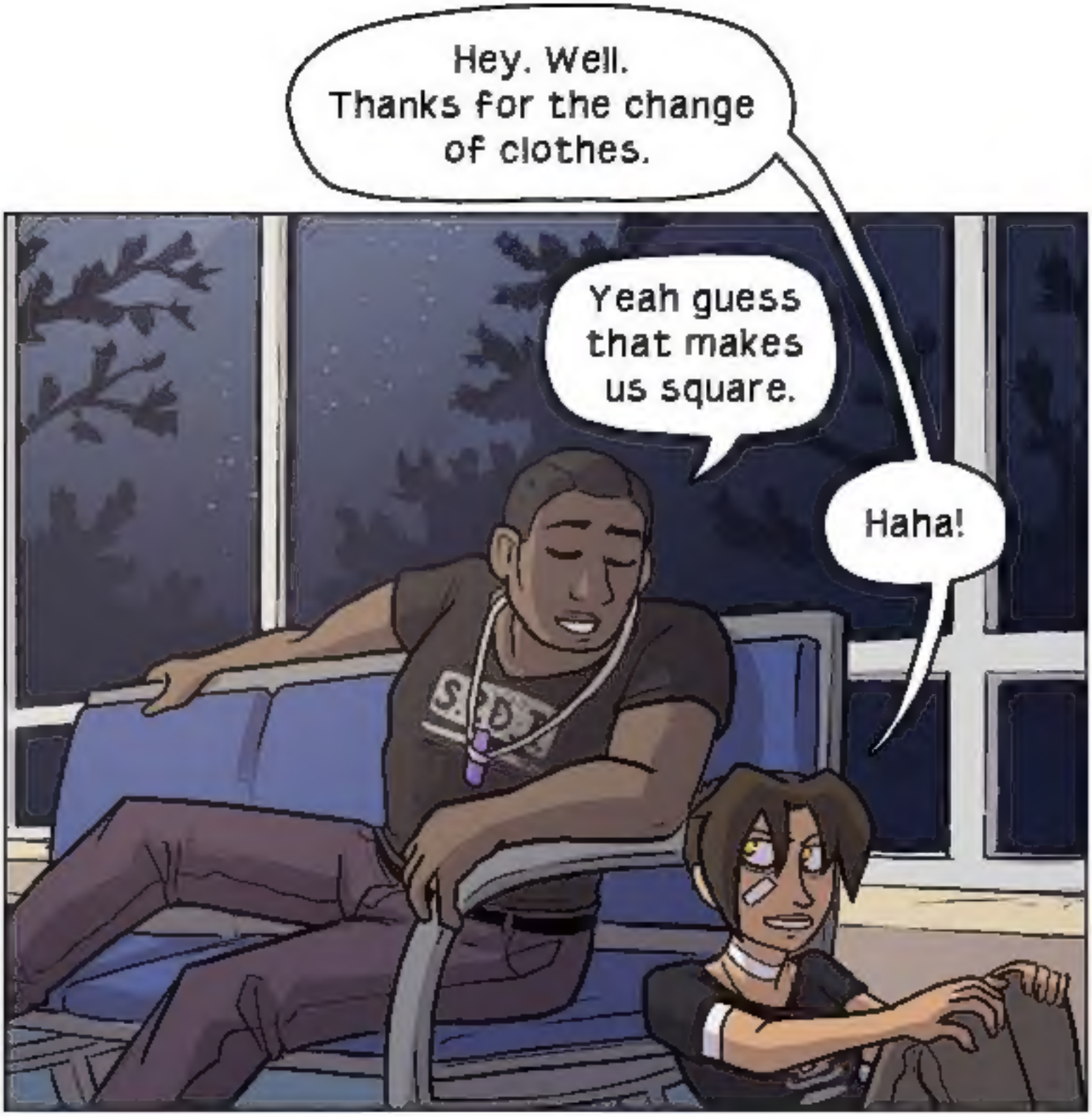


Ghh.

Ey Barros. You, uh, you good?
Yeah man! Not at all traumatized!
You?

....Alive.

Got you to thank for that.


Hey. Well. Thanks for the change of clothes.
Yeah guess that makes us square.
Haha!

Ahem. So. Shimizu's talking with my team about some dire stuff. We should join 'em.
Is... is he okay?
Gonna be fine! They wanna keep him overnight cause he banged his head is all.